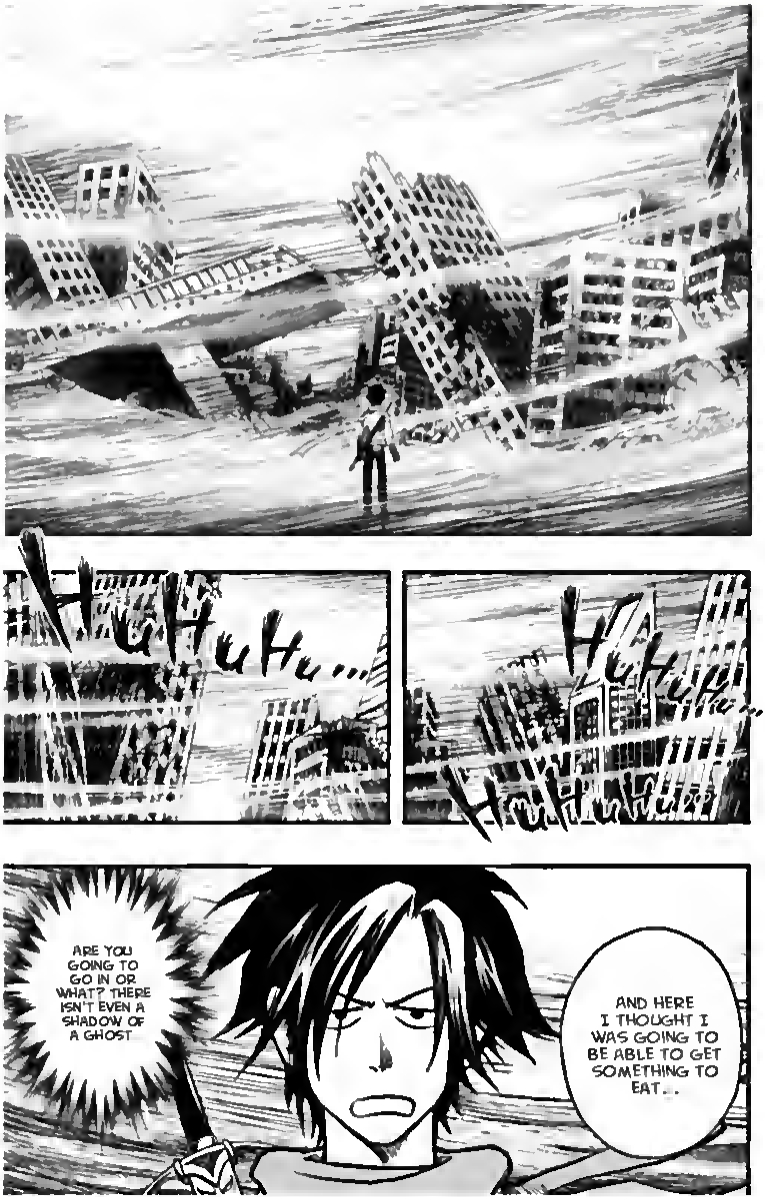
Fo
Fo
Fo
Fo
Fo
SLAU
A!

DON'T BE AFRAID, I'M A "REAPER."
BAM
Hahaha...

Three days later
HuHuHu
HuHuHu
HuHuHu
THERE SEEMS TO BE A TOWN UP AHEAD
IN THAT CASE, GET A MOVE ON. I'D HATE TO DIE IN A MISERABLE SANDSTORM LIKE THIS...
OK, OK. I GOT IT THE FIRST TIME. YOU'VE DONE NOTHING BUT COMPLAIN THE WHOLE JOURNEY


Hu Huhu...
Ha Huhu...
Huhuhu...
ARE YOU GOING TO GO IN OR WHAT? THERE ISN'T EVEN A SHADOW OF A GHOST
AND HERE I THOUGHT I WAS GOING TO BE ABLE TO GET SOMETHING TO EAT...

WATCH OUT BEHIND YOU!
!!
KA

DIE, "SUB-HUMAN"!
HUH? YOU'RE ACTUALLY A HUMAN?!

SO THE REASON YOU ATTACKED ME AS I WAS PASSING THROUGH
Huh?...
IS BECAUSE THE CITY'S INHABITANTS WERE FORCED INTO HIDING DUE TO THEIR FEAR OF THE "SUBHUMANS" AND SENT SOMEONE OUT TO HIRE YOU AS A "REAPER" TO DEAL WITH THEM
AND SINCE THE "SUBHUMANS" USUALLY ATTACK AFTER THE SUN GOES DOWN, YOU MISTOOK ME FOR A "SUBHUMAN"?
THAT'S ABOUT RIGHT.
ARE YOU AN IDIOT? HOW CAN YOU SAY THAT WHEN THE SUN IS STILL IN THE SKY RIGHT THERE?!
BASTARD, GET BACK UP THERE!

HiHiHi...
THIS SOUND...
COULD IT BE THE...

"SUB-
HUMANS"!

ARE YOU INTERESTED IN HELPING ME TAKE OUT A FEW? I'LL BE WILLING TO SPLIT MY PAY IN HALF WITH YOU.
...
SO, YOU USE HUMAN BODIES AS A DISGUISE BEFORE YOU EAT THEM?
I BET EVRYTHING I'M SEEING IS JUST A HALLUCINATION YOU CREATED AND THAT THE "SUBHUMANS" IN FRONT OF ME ARE ACTUALLY THE RESIDENTS OF THIS PLACE. YOU WANTED TO USE ME TO KILL THEM, RIGHT?
IT SEEMS THIS TIME I CAUGHT MYSELF A BIG FISH IN THE END.

Hihihi...
SO THEN YOU'RE THE REAL "REAPER".
WRONG, HE IS.
BECAUSE IT IS YOUR "SUBHUMAN" BLOOD THAT THE "REAPER" FEEDS ON.
HI!

TELL ME, WHAT GAVE ME AWAY?
HiHiHi...
NOTHING, YOUR DISGUISE WAS PERFECT...
PA!
YOUR ONLY MISTAKE WAS PRETENDING TO BE
MY BEST FRIEND!

From the hallucinations emerged the liberated people to see unaware of his famous status a young man who stood for a long time in the middle of a pool of blood.
In the young man's hand was a sword that gulped down the black blood of the "subhuman" in large swallows, as it unnaturally flowed to the blade.

AS MY REWARD, I ASK THAT YOU PROPERLY BURY MY FRIEND'S REMAINS. FURTHER-MORE...
DO NOT SPEAK OF TODAY'S EVENTS TO ANYONE